

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A Curious Printery.

Within the past six months there has been established at 27-29 West Sixteenth Street, a printery of books for the blind. It was founded and is controlled by Fr. Joseph Stadelman, a member of the St. Francis Xavier Jesuit foundation in West Sixteenth Street. Its purpose is to furnish religious books to the blind of the United States, says the *New York Times*.

While there are many books printed for the blind, Fr. Stadelman says that scarcely any of them are of a religious character. Since the blind, of all others, turn to religion, he has devoted himself to the development of the religious natures of those people, whom misfortune has placed in a world apart, with different ways of thinking from that of others.

He is now placing within the reach of the 75,000 blind people of the United States, through the medium of the public libraries books which will give them the solace of religion.

A good many years ago Fr. Stadelman was struck by the absence of religious services for the blind and deaf. He learned to converse in the language of signs and started a Sunday afternoon service for deaf people. In a short time a large number of deaf and dumb, not only from New York, but from neighboring cities, began to gather at the meeting, and it has since continued to grow.

Fr. Stadelman investigated the various printing processes by which the blind are enabled to read. With the assistance of some charitable ladies he founded the Catholic Free Publication Society for the Blind. Since he recently established his printery he has published 11 different religious works of 100 volumes to an edition, and has placed them in the State library at Albany and in various other large libraries throughout the United States. The blind can now have these books delivered at their homes for the asking.

According to librarians, the books have been eagerly sought. There are not now enough books to supply the demand.

The society also publishes a 10-page magazine called the *Catholic Transcript for the Blind*. Incidentally Fr. Stadelman has made some considerable discoveries in cheapening the process of printing.

This kind of printing is very expensive. Being driven by necessity to make his scant funds go far, he discovered a paper which cost about one-fourth the paper used by other similar establishments. He also found that zinc, instead of brass, could be used for the plates, thus effecting a great economy.

The process of printing books for the blind has attained a considerable degree of perfection, but has, like that of ink printing, been developed through long years of labor and invention. Even yet there is no universal method of such printing.

Printing in tangible characters is due to Calentin Haüy, who issued his first book for the blind in 1784. His type was in italics. In 1834, Gall, of Edinburgh, replaced the curved by angular lines and printed the gospel of St. John in capital letters. A number of other plans were invented, all depending upon the Roman alphabet.

A new system was introduced with the stenographic shorthand of Lucas and the phonetic of Frere. In Frere's system the lines run alternately from left to right and from right to left, so that the finger runs on from line to line without interruption.

The system used by Fr. Stadelman is one invented by Braille, a Frenchman, and modified by William B. Waite of the New York institute for the blind. The machine lately invented by Mr. Waite, and known as the "stenograph," works like a typewriter with but six keys.

By a variation of the keys 62 different signs are obtained. As the keys are operated "points," or indentations, are put into a sheet of brass or zinc about 12 by 14 inches in size. The "points" look like a series of dot impressions made in horizontal lines on the sheet.

At a casual glance the lines look like music bars. This indented sheet is placed in a hand press, a piece of starched paper of the same size placed on it, and thus the im-

pressions are transferred. But one side of the paper is printed on, and when dried it preserves the dot impressions remarkably well.

The passing of the fingers over the sheet does not wear the marks off. It requires about 10 days to print in this manner a book of 150 pages, and the cost is perhaps \$2 a volume.

The books are bound by hand, and when finished look as large as a small bound newspaper. The books can be illustrated where surfaces only are necessary to convey the idea. Things most easily represented are plans of buildings and maps, the land in the maps being indicated by the raised portions.

The largest printing house in the United States for publishing books for the blind is located at Louisville, Ky. In 1879 Congress appropriated \$250,000 to endow it. From there books are supplied to all educational establishments for the blind.

Remembering Faces.

METHODS BY WHICH DETECTIVES
RECOGNIZE MEN WHO ARE
WANTED.

The ability to remember faces is both instinctive and one of training, says a detective. It would be difficult for me to explain to a novice how it is done. It is a study which we unconsciously pursue all the time. We watch faces in the street. Hundreds pass without exciting more than a passing glance. Suddenly one comes in view which makes us take the second look. I cannot tell you exactly why. We may have never seen the face before, but there is something about it—just what, well, we know it isn't straight. By straight we mean that the wearer of that face either is now or else has been a criminal.

The man never entirely effaces the marks of crime, however earnest may be his effort to reform. The best way to remember faces is to bear them in mind; associate them with some little circumstances that occur at the time of meeting. Notice also the mannerisms of the man, whether his step is decisive or a shuffle; if he looks you straight in the eye or glances furtively about. There are scorers of indefinable marks of identity, difficult to explain as I said, to any one not accustomed to the pursuit of crime, but which every detective will recognize as existing.

You may see a man whom you have almost entirely forgotten, but if you have trained yourself to associate faces and circumstances his identity will flash upon you almost with the power of a lime-light. It is much easier to recognize the face of a man whom you have seen in the flesh than to recognize it from a photograph. We receive hundreds of photographs and descriptions of criminals at police headquarters and we must fasten their likenesses in our minds if we hope to identify them in the street. My plan is to notice particularly if any one of them resembles any of my personal acquaintances and to make a mental note of that similarity. If I pass the man afterward I may not know if he is really wanted by the police, but I know that I have seen that face before and finally it comes to me and I act accordingly. Of course, we often make mistakes, because there are many men resembling each other. Often we take a man to police headquarters because we are satisfied he is wanted, although we cannot say by whom or where. We have his likeness stored away in our mental collection but it often requires the Bertillon measurements for proof positive that he is a fugitive or a crook.—*Indianapolis News*.

The Dead Letter Avalanche.

On every hand we see evidences of blighted carelessness. The dead letter department received last year over 7,000,000 pieces of undelivered mail. Of these more than 80,000 bore no address whatever. A great many of these letters were from business houses. Are the clerks responsible for this waste likely to win promotion?

It costs a prominent New York merchant \$25,000 a year to correct mistakes in commercial papers, blunders due to poor writing or the

poor English of his employees. Everywhere we see great establishments paying enormous sums in damages for the blunders and avoidable mistakes of employees. Thousands of people every year lose their lives through somebody's slipshod work, victims of inaccuracy and indifference. Some one has said: "It is a race between negligence and ignorance as to which can make the more trouble."

Doing things "just for now," expecting to finish them a little later, has ruined many a boy's prospects in life. "Oh, that's good enough, what's the use of being so particular?" which we hear so often from careless boys, becomes a life-long handicap. In every city and village the boy who never quite finished anything he undertook, the boy of half-learned lessons and poor recitations, the boy who skinned through his examinations, has been heard from, and is a disappointment to his parents and friends, for what is put into the first of life is put into the whole of life. If one of these careless boys grows up and goes into business there is always some defect in his transactions. He lacks system and thoroughness; he is slovenly in his business habits and never knows quite how he stands. He never thinks it worth while to be exacting in little things; his books are not accurate, his desk is loaded with papers and letters and confusion reigns everywhere. His slipshod methods are infectious. Everyone who works with him catches the community, for no one dares to trust important matters to him, knowing that he blunders, is not accurate or reliable. All are afraid of him and shun him in business affairs. Nobody has confidence in a man who half-does things. He cannot get credit, however honest, because he lets his notes go to protest; he is late with his deposits; he misses his engagements.

The Foolish Youth.

The was a foolish youth who drifted from one situation to another because "nobody ever gave him a chance," so he went to a wise man who seemed to be living easy and asked him, "Sir, how can I succeed?" and the wise man observed: "Be honest," and the young gentleman smiled with derision.

"Point to a manufacturer who has made a success and you will have a man who has put into his business his best effort, his sustained steady, plodding effort, and the results have been far greater than the fitful, occasional labor of a brighter man. He has shirked nothing. He has been honest in so far he has given the best of his life to the work, not the shreds and patches of an intellect, tried by dissipation or absorbed by other things."

"That's all right as regards the boss," said the youth, "but where do I come in? I am only one of the cogs in the wheel."

"Quite correct, and don't you know, my charming youth, that a poor cog ruins the wheel, and a poor wheel ruins the machine, and a poor machine ruins the product and means failure? The cog that does not break is the reliable factor; it is honest. The young man fails because he is not honest. From nine to twelve he is thinking of the approaching lunch hour and two to three engagements he has; from one to five he is thinking of closing up time and more engagements; the work in hand seldom occupies him, of if does, it's a perfunctory sort of labor, not actuated by the impulse to do the most for his money, but how to get through with it easily; he never thinks he is paid enough anyhow, so he isn't going to kill himself working; but if he had good business sense in his noddle he would want to give greater results, a bigger value for his wages; he would want to do as much as the man getting twice his salary."

"Does he carry a memorandum book? Now! Does he scratch down on the back of a card going home at night or coming down in the morning any one of the innumerable things that he ought to watch or take care of during the day? Now! Does he jot down on his theatre program some detail that needs pushing? Tut, tut! Does he get up in the night to make tab on a job that he is sure the office boy

has forgotten? Does he keep on his desk a list of the things needing attention—matters that are past, that need reviving, or matters of the future that need nursing? Nix. He is not paid for that; he is not an organizing committee nor board of directors nor superintendent nor night watchman."

"But my gentle youth, the man that succeeds is all this and more, not because he wants to be but because he has to be. He has to think for himself, and has to think for everyone else from the office boy up. Ah dear, dear. The business world is shrieking and praying day and night for the advent of the bread of youth that will throw the full strength of their young and vital energies into their labor. Every business house is overcrowded with torpid, disaffected and incapable people who lay back like the stupid driver with his cart in the mud, abusing the horses, but never for a moment thinking it's, after all, his own wretched driving that has checked their progress."

"In brief," says the youth, "cause he was getting tired."

"In brief," replied the sage, "my advice to young men is to go to work and work. Work honestly. Don't obstruct. Do all you can and help others to do all they can. Do not be afraid of your future. If you are the slightest good, the boss won't let you go if he has to hire an ox team to hold you; but don't wear a time-lock on your brain, turning it on at 8:30 and off at 12:30, and on again at 1:30 and down for the night at 5:30. If you do that, you're a machine and you'll get machine wages."—*Wall Paper News*.

The Deaf Church-Goer.

Why did he come to service every Sunday, that old man, of whom every one knew that he was totally deaf? Was it mere habit? Was it to see the people? Was it mere curiosity? Oh, no! The old man with the quiet, solemn face, looked neither to the right nor left. His eyes were generally turned upward, as if he saw something lovely there; as if he were conversing with a friend who was bringing him tidings, and to whom he sent up thanks in return.

Of course, this spiritual joy was not always expressed by his looks; sometimes he sat in his place with drooping head, as if very tired.

On one occasion a friend came to him and wrote the following question on a slip of paper: "Does not the service fatigue you greatly as you are not able to understand anything?"

"Sometimes, yes; but nevertheless I should not like to miss it. I attend for three reasons. First, because I can express my reverence toward God by my presence in His house; secondly, I can worship him in spirit, even if my ear does not catch anything of the sermon—in spirit I can sing with the congregation by repeating the hymns I learned in my childhood; thirdly, even a deaf churchgoer, if he is faithful in heart, may influence another to attend services regularly."

How much we may learn from this deaf church-goer, to whom God had given such a fine spiritual ear!

Is it not a fact that whoever draws near to God will come to know that God draws near to him, and gives him a taste of what eye hath not seen nor ear heard?—*Ex.*

The Pitcher Plant.

Among the many vegetable wonders the pitcher plant or huntsman's cup is the most interesting. The plant grows wild in peat bogs in northern Ohio and is much valued as a vegetable curiosity. The plant grows in clumps; leaves all radical and hollow, hence the name pitcher. The hollow leaves are most generally filled with water for the purpose of drowning insects. The inner face of the shield is beset with stiff bristles pointing downward, allowing the insects to enter, but by no means allowing them to escape. The victims that fall prey to this plant soon decay and become a liquid form, which is imbibed through the inner coating of the leaf and assimilated. The proof that this plant does feed on insects is that the liquid never becomes very

offensive. The plant drinks up the organic matter as fast as it dissolves.

Priceless Secrets.

The maxim which tells that silence is golden often errs on the side of accuracy, for some secrets, the market value of which run well into thousands, are owned by poor men whose wages do not endure any little attention on the part of the income tax collector, says *Til Bils*.

This is especially the case with Government secrets. On the Thames marshes there is a small cottage which hides the secret Russians offered £40,000 for a few years ago, namely, that concerning the situation of the submarine mines which guard the metropolis. The cottage is stationed among dozens of similar structures, and five men who go to and from their daily work like ordinary beings, alone know which it is and how the electric switchboard it contains can be manipulated so as to sink a powerful fleet in ten minutes. Either of these trusted servants could sell this secret for a fortune without the slightest difficulty, yet is content to toil for a pound or two a week and preserve an unbroken silence.

At a certain seaport in the east there lives a grocer who could let his premises to an European power at a rental of thousands a year if he chose. The reason is this, that adjoining his cellars are the passages, communicating with mines which control the entrance to the harbor, and even he is not permitted to gratify his curiosity, for several sets of doors fitted with secret locks, defy the intrusion of any unauthorized individual. The key to the mine chamber will probably be found attached to the persons of a non-commissioned officer of the local garrison, for such priceless secrets are always entrusted to reliable non-coms passing rich on half a crown a day.

Whenever a secret treaty is arranged between this country and foreign powers it is dully "set up" and printed by government printers long before the public has any idea that negotiations are in progress. These printers are paid no exorbitant wages for their silence, though any of them could sell the heads of the treaty to a nation for a small fortune.

Nevertheless, it is quite possible for one of these individuals to turn his position to account as was proved a few years ago when a compositor tried to secure copies of his comrades' slips, and boasted that he could sell the secret they contained to an evening journal for 450 pounds.

In a British battleship there are said to be over 500 secrets, any one of which would command a fabulous price if put up for sale. In building the ship 300 workmen or more are engaged, to whom the majority of these secrets are perfectly lucid. But in spite of the fact that their wages seldom range above four pounds a week, for a piece of secret information to leave a dock yard is an occurrence practically unheard of.

The postmaster of a small village in Ohio owns a secret which many unscrupulous folk would pay a sum know. His name is Gustave Franks, and being an experienced chemist, he hit upon a method of removing ink stains from used postage stamps a short time ago, and to his credit be it said that he laid the discovery before the American Government. He was offered \$50,000 for his silence, a bribe which he stoutly refused, on the grounds that his honesty was above price, though he agreed that a certain portion of this sum should be settled upon his lucky relatives.—*New York Press*.

There's Room at the Top

Never you mind the crowd, lad,
Or fancy your life won't tell,
The work is the work, for a stat,
To him that doeth it well.
Fancy the world a bill, lad;
Look where the millions stop,
You'll find the crowd at the base, lad,
There's plenty of room at the top.
Courage and faith and patience,
There's space in the old world yet;
The better the chance you stand, lad,
The further along you get.
Keep your eye on the goal, lad,
Never despair or drop;
Be sure that your path leads upward;
There's always room at the top.

Maids in All Lands.

England's greatest industry is domestic service. The statement sounds untrue, and yet the returns of the Board of Trade vouch for seventeen hundred thousand female domestic servants in England and Wales, as against fourteen hundred thousand men engaged in mining, while farming lags far behind, and the rest of the trades are nowhere.

And there is no fuss. All the scrubbing of floors, cooking of meals and making beds is done without any of the banners, processions, oratory, strikes, or lockouts of other employments.

The maids have no newspapers or periodicals in which to air their views, no officers to regulate their hours.

In the United States the best servants are English, but the most numerous are the Irish. In the British colonies the British maid is a "problem." She engages with a family outward bound from home, is seasick until she lands, cheerful when she sniffs the colonial air. Then she looks round and marries to her great advantage, and the despair of her deserted mistress. It is announced that 70,000 English maids are urgently needed in South Africa. They will go, they will marry, and they will return, some of them loaded with diamonds. That has been done before. The Sherifa of Wazan, in Morocco, and Florence, Maharane of Patiala, reigning Princesses, went out as nursery governesses from England.

But with all the foreign demand for English maids there are conditions in many countries from which the most daring would shrink.

Even a down-trodden "stop-gay" would not go to France at the French wages of \$25 a year for the good domestic or the fourpence an hour of the visiting maid who corresponds in Paris with our Saturday charwoman.

The French maid is very clever, and if she can get permission to pay the weekly bills, collects 5 per cent commission from all the family tradesmen. But English wages would seem to her like a fortune. Only in wealthy households has she a chance to get plump.

The quintessence of all domestic service is in Russia, where the peasants have only lately been released from slavery, and for fear of starvation in winter, flock to the houses of the nobles, where they smash the crockery in grateful return for mere board and lodging. The Russian lady, always merciful to the poor, finds her house overrun by useless but humble retainers with swarms of children, and when she hopes to rest there is sure to be a forlorn maid scratching the door like a rat because she dare not knock.

To stop the scratching she is admitted, then, falling on her knees, kisses the foot of the mistress, pleading with tears that she did not know it was wrong to boil potatoes in a silver dish.

As to the upper servants, they march into the most private rooms, disdain to knock at the door, and if a guest is dressing, the maids think nothing of taking a short cut through the room rather than go round by the passage. If the guest is displeased they will abjectly kiss his hands, wondering what on earth has put him out of temper.

In Japan the maids are so courteous that in the master's absence they take his place, doing the honors to any stranger who calls.

DIOCESE OF KENTUCKY.

The Rev. Austin W. Mann held a service for the deaf-mutes of All Souls' Mission, in the chapel of Christ Church cathedral, March 1st, at 7 P. M. These services are always impressive and, to outsiders, pathetic. The particular service mentioned was touching in the extreme, by reason of what might seem an incident not worthy of notice. A deaf-mute, a mother, held a babe in her arms that cooed and called "mamma" every few minutes. The congregation of about thirty people were deaf to the sweet sound of its prattle, and the mother, as she saw its lips move, could only convulsively clasp it to her bosom, and, looking into its innocent face, try to utter some sound that was but an inarticulate

gurgle. Pathetic, indeed, did it seem; and yet how these unfortunate people seem to enjoy their silent worship.—*Southern Churchman*.

New Moving Pictures at the Eden Musee.

There is no place in the world where so much attention is given to moving pictures as at the Eden Musee. Not only does the Musee cause many pictures to be taken by its own artists but it secures the best pictures taken anywhere regardless of cost. It has just received from abroad a large collection taken specially for quick exhibition. One of these shows the launching of Shamrock III. This picture will be of great interest to those persons considering the merits of the two yachts that will race for the Cup next fall. The picture shows the graceful outlines of Lipton's flyer and will cause many to believe that the cup is really in danger. The other pictures in the collection are equally interesting and include feats of skill, historical places and scenes, important persons, comic pictures and wonderful mysterious pictures. Twelve pictures are shown each hour so that visitors can see as many pictures as they desire. De Kolta the Wizard will remain at the Musee several weeks longer. He has been there nearly six months and has steadily increased in popularity. Each week he adds new mysteries which are almost inexplicable. No one of the thousands who have seen his exhibitions can offer any explanation of the manner in which he causes his wife to appear and disappear in an instant. He is recognized as the most accomplished magician in the world. In the wax works department, many new groups have been added and there are thousands of interesting features that will well repay hours of study. The afternoon and evening concerts of vocal, and instrumental music are an added feature of the Musee's many interesting attractions.

A Chill Franchise.

What constitutes a legal residence and entitles one to vote has been often a matter of dispute. In his "Recollections," John M. Palmer tells an amusing story of the peculiar credentials accepted by a certain town in the West. The town was in Illinois. One of the qualifications required of a voter was residence in the State for six months previous to the election. On one occasion a man named Hoskins appeared for registration; but when asked how long he had lived in the State, confessed that the time was somewhat less than six months.

The registration officer, after telling him he had not been in the State long enough, hesitated a moment, then asked if he had "had the chills."

"Yes, I had one yesterday," said Hoskins, "and I feel one coming on now."

"Put him down," said the clerk to his assistant. "The chills are as good as a six months' residence!"

Mr. Hoskins's name was thereupon placed on the list.

SILENT SERMON

Although unable to hear or talk, Rev. A. W. Mann, organizer of "silent missions" in all the big cities of America, and for eight years instructor in the Flint School for the Deaf and Dumb, conducted Palm Sunday services at St. John's parish, Woodward avenue and High street, yesterday afternoon and evening. There were people present from Windsor, Port Huron, Monroe and other places.

In the past, 25 years Rev. Mann has delivered about 4,000 sermons, baptized 1,000 persons and solemnized nearly 100 marriages. He will be at the Cincinnati mission Easter morning and the Louisville mission at night.

Bishop Thomas F. Davies, assisted by the Rev. A. W. Mann, the deaf-mute missionary of the Episcopal church; confirmed seven deaf-mutes in St. John's chapel last evening. At the vesper service, over seventy of the silent people were present from adjacent towns.—*Detroit Tribune*, Monday, April 6, 1903.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 162d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year, \$1.00
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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Joseph C. Gordon.

ONCE more death has claimed a veteran worker in the cause of the education of the deaf. Joseph C. Gordon, M.A., Ph.D., died on Easter Sunday, and his funeral occurred Wednesday, April 15th. The particulars of his illness or cause of death has not yet reached the JOURNAL office.

Dr. Gordon had been connected with the education of the deaf for thirty-four years. From 1869 to 1873, he was a teacher in the Indiana Institution. Then for nearly a quarter of a century he was Professor of Mathematics and Chemistry in the National Deaf-Mute College—now Gallaudet College. He was also Professor in Charge of the Department of Articulation. About five years ago, he resigned his professorship at Gallaudet College to become Superintendent of the Illinois Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb at Jacksonville.

Dr. Gordon was a voluminous writer on educational topics, and contributed a long array of valuable articles to the *American Annals of the Deaf*, some of which were: Review of Fornari's Works, Biographical Sketch of Horace Smith Gillett, Articular Institution, Picture Games an Aid to Teaching, Deaf-Mutes and the Public Schools from 1815 to 1885, Hints to Parents of Young Deaf Children Concerning Preliminary Home Training, Miss Byrne's Picture Teaching, Report on the Hearing of the Deaf, Dr. MacIntire's Connection with Conventions of Instructors, Notes on Manual Spelling, Family Instruction of the Deaf in Early Childhood, The New Departure at Kendall Green, Recent Progress in Aural Surgery, besides a number of reviews of books in foreign languages.

Dr. Gordon's attitude on the question of methods of instructing the deaf has always been sound and conservative. He took the ground that articulation teaching was always desirable and in most cases advisable. In discussing a paper read by Dr. A. G. Bell before the National Academy of Sciences, he took the negative in regard to the theory of the heredity of deafness, and had this to say on the question of the abolition of the sign-language:

"Instructors do not feel free to banish signs, for it has been proved that they can begin lower, as well as go higher, with them than without them, and they remember that while the oral system was practised exclusively by 95 out of the 100 teachers who may be enumerated in the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and has continued alongside the so-called French system, the purely-oral system had never produced a famous scholar; but where the sign-language has been permitted, the training has developed authors, editors, lawyers, poets, sculptors, painters, and others who have led distinguished careers."

Joseph C. Gordon was a deep thinker, an erudite scholar, earnest, courageous and kind. He was a man of engaging manners, a delightful companion and a steadfast friend. He lived a conscientious, clean and honest life, and when the end approached, we have no doubt but that he met it in the spirit of which Tennyson has so beautifully written:

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea."
"For though from out our bourne of time
and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to meet my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

MR. EDWARD ROWLAND, a deaf-mute gentleman in charge of the Glamorganshire Missions to the Deaf, Wales, has turned to good account the diary of his second visit to the United States, by publishing in the form of a little booklet, the incidents of his itinerary, which he sells for two pence (four cents) each, applying the proceeds to the expenses incidental to mission work among the deaf of his district. Inside of the twenty-four pages of his book will be found a good deal of information, accurate in statement, interesting of perusal and entertaining to the ordinary reader. Mr Rowland is a fluent writer and a keen observer of men and things, if the little tome just received is any criterion of his characteristics.

THE resignation of Mr. W. H. Clifford, places Mr. W. I. Tilton in the editorial chair of the *New Era*. Mr. Clifford's long sickness is the cause of the change. The new incumbent is pretty well known among the deaf, is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and has had enough of experience as a writer and observer among his deaf brethren, to insure a high-grade standard for future issues of our Illinois contemporary.

THE British Deaf and Dumb Association will hold its Eighth Biennial Congress, in the Lecture Hall of St. Saviour's Church, Oxford Street, London, from July 27th to August 1st, this year. Great preparations are being made, under the direction of Rev. Mr. Gibby, to give fitting welcome to delegates. Any of our American deaf who can be present will be received with cordial hospitality.

THE Annual Reports of the West Virginia, Illinois, and Pennsylvania Institutions, have been received, and we extend thanks to the donors. We would like to print a brief resume of the main features of each, but have not the time to give them a careful perusal. In the JOURNAL office, the Institution Reports are regarded as useful and valuable books of reference, and from time to time are consulted as such. It is largely through them that we can furnish information and use proper judgment on matters educational.

IN the Washington State legislature, the bill to establish day schools for the deaf throughout the State, has been killed, and we note one of the prominent factors in its slaughter was our esteemed friend and unrivalled deaf architect, Mr. Olof Hanson. Mr. Hanson is posted on methods of education, is a fluent talker, a ready writer, and his statements and arguments always bristle with unassailable statistics and unconquerable logic.

THE Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, at a meeting held in this city on Monday last, took action looking to a "Formal Opening" of the new Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. A committee was appointed, which will arrange for transportation and outline a program for the occasion. The Board of Lady Managers will have charge of the arrangements for the welcome and reception of visitors on the day that may be selected for the opening, which will probably be Saturday, May 30th. Full information will soon be published for the benefit of the large number of deaf mutes who desire to be present on the occasion.

MICROPHONES so delicate, have been made, that with one of the groans of a dying fly can be heard. To most people the knowledge that the fly is dying affords sufficient satisfaction, however.

George Brinkman, aged, and very deaf, a railroad employe, was knocked down by a slowly moving Mercersburg, Pa., train, and thrown under the trucks of a car and seriously injured.

PHILADELPHIA.

Easter Day at All Souls'.

THE BALEFUL TRUST.

Items of Interest.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

It hardly looked like Easter Day this year with such dismal and wet weather, for on this great feast day we always look for bright weather.

However, one could not help noticing bright and beautiful flowers here, there and everywhere, which were positive reminders of what may yet have been a joyful Easter-tide. But the best place where to observe its customary brightness, to feel the real significance of the day and to experience the joy which the day should bring to us was in church. This was true at our own church—All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

All Souls' is always at its best on Easter. The chancel is turned into a beautiful flower garden whose fragrance pervades through the whole church. It is a sight that can be seen but once a year there.

The deaf all knew it and attend the Easter service in great numbers, some coming from a considerable distance.

The service this year began with four Baptisms. They were the infants of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cowan, Mr. and Mrs. H. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, and Mr. and Mrs. John M. Wismer. As several of the sponsors were hearing persons, Rev. Mr. Koehler read the service orally while Mr. Reider signed it simultaneously. The Communion service was then read as far as the Creed, when Bishop Conductor Mackay Smith joined in the service to confirm a class of nine candidates. They were Mr. and Mrs. Beresford Bellinger, Joseph Wall, Arthur Fowler, Isabella Maben, Daphne McGonney, Deborah Dowley, Katie March, and Mrs. John M. Wismer.

The Bishop then delivered an address without announcing any text. He expressed his pleasure at seeing such a large congregation of deaf people, and he was deeply interested in All Souls' Mission. He had assisted at some services of the deaf in his former Church in Washington, D. C., which had interested him also. He urged all to work faithfully by the church. And then he made an exhortation to the confirmees to show that they mean to be Christians and thus draw others into the church. He spoke beautifully on their duties as Christians, and, at the close, said he regretted that he had to go right off to fill another engagement. But before going he reassured the congregation of his interest in All Souls' Mission. Much regret and disappointment was felt at the shortness of the new Bishop's first visit to All Souls', for not even Pastor Koehler had expected it.

After the departure of the Bishop, the Communion service was resumed and finished, a large number of communicants having partaken of the bread and wine. The offerings at this service amounted to over eighty dollars, while that of the Bible Classes was nearly five dollars.

The big textile print works at Eddystone, Pa., has fallen into the clutches of a New York Trust, and in consequence, Mr. Charles Partington, along with an army of employes, has been thrown out of employment. The works occupy a mile of river front, and it seems hardly probable that they be closed permanently, yet nobody knows when, if ever, work will be resumed. Only last year this firm awarded Mr. Partington the first prize in a competition for the best suggestion for the general improvement of its work. The prize consisted of a medal and fifty dollars in gold. We regret that our friend has been so suddenly deprived of work, and sincerely hope it will not be long before he will be favorably situated again. Possibly, Mr. Partington will move away now, which we shall also regret.

Mr. J. Add. McIlvaine, Jr., will lecture before the Cleric Literary Association this Thursday evening, 16th. Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., has consented to appear before the Association on April 23d. No doubt both of these lectures will be well attended.

Mrs. Aaron Witmeyer, formerly of Lancaster, Pa., but now living in Connecticut, was one of the Easter visitors at All Souls' and she has been coming quite regularly. We are pleased to see her every time she visits her native State.

Henry I. Custer, of Royersford, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wallwork, of Gladwyn, Isaac Leedom, of Weldon, William F. Irvin, of Woodlyne Park, N. J., and several other deaf from outside of the city, were among our Sunday visitors.

Little Eva Koehler is convalescing from her recent attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, Mr.

and Mrs. John Tarry and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schreiner, formed Chester's delegation to All Souls' on Easter.

A burglar was found in Charles W. Waterhouse's home recently, but, being discovered by a hearing sister of Mrs. Waterhouse, he departed hastily before he had found booty.

A friend and admirer of the JOURNAL, who lives about fifteen miles away, invited us to come to see his chickens. Guess we'll "swallow the fly" some day.

William McKinney is back home. His home was quarantined and he was shut out, but there was no serious illness there. The precaution, however, was deemed necessary for the good of all.

All three children of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Irvin are sick with croup.

The writer is curious to know if any deaf of this State belong to a secret order, or lodge, or beneficial society that has a wide or national reputation. If so, he would be pleased to be communicated with. His object is to find out which, if any, of the Orders admit deaf persons to membership.

VIRGINIA.

AN U. EDUCATED DEAF-MUTE BAPTIZED.

A twenty-four-year-old deaf-mute, who is uneducated, in the person of Mr. William G. Goode, was baptized with some other hearing persons, at the Broadus Memorial Baptist Church, in Richmond, on the night of April 1st.

Mr. Joseph S. Rosenbloom, of Richmond, will witness the launching of the new battleship "West Virginia," at Newport News, on April 18th.

Prof. Williams, of the Staunton School for the Deaf, was a very sad loser of a house, about seven miles from the town, which was lately burned to the ground. It had no insurance.

Supt. W. A. Bowles, of the Staunton Institution, will soon attend the Educational Conference in Richmond.

Mr. Edward G. Ball, of Henrico County, has taken possession of a new house. He is an industrious shoemaker.

Miss Mabel Atkinson had to leave the school, owing to the death of her dear mother, in Richmond. A large number of the local mutes paid to her their kindest condolences. She thinks she will not return to the school any more.

The Richmond *News-Leader* recently published the following:—

SILENT CLUB FORMED.

Joseph H. Heeke, a deaf-mute printer of independent means, has become the leading spirit in an organization which may never be heard from, but which, it is believed, will exist for many years and accomplish no little good.

The organization has just been launched and is known as the Silent Club. It is for deaf-mutes exclusively, formed to bring them closer together that they may become a social and educational community.

Mr. Heeke is well known among printers and among those who have lost or have never had the senses of hearing and talking.

He has become interested in the case of William G. Goode, who was recently converted and baptized at Broadus Memorial Church, and through the *News-Leader* invites him to join the Silent Club.

Mr. Heeke does not believe that any deaf and dumb institution in the country will take Mr. Goode as a pupil at his age of life. He says that as a boy he could have gone to the Virginia Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute and secured his education free if he could not have afforded the tuition. He believes that it is too late for him now.

Mr. Heeke is the secretary and treasurer of the Silent Club. He generously offers for the club all aid it can give Mr. Goode in equipping himself so that his field of usefulness will widen. If he chooses to join the club Mr. Heeke and the members will give him their time in instructing him, educating him as far as they can go.

Norfolk has 25 deaf-mutes; Richmond, 17; and Petersburg 4.

April 11, '03. J. C. B.

The Discovery of Tea.

By whom or when the virtues of tea as a beverage were discovered is "lost in the wide revolving shades of centuries passed." The famous herb is spoken of in Chinese annals as far back as 2500 B. C., at which time its cultivation and classification were as much of an art as to-day.

Tradition says that its virtues were discovered by accident. King Shen Nung She, "the divine husbandman," who flourished forty centuries ago, was boiling water over a fire one evening when some tea leaves hanging over the vessel were loosened by the heat and fell into the steaming fluid. Nung She partook of the decoction while it was hot "and felt himself renewed in limb and sight for seven days thereafter." Then and there he consecrated tea as the sacred beverage of China.

ST. LOUIS.

It is our sad duty to record the death of Mr. Marcus H. Kerr, one of the best known of the St. Louis deaf. The deceased was struck by a car on the afternoon of April 5th; his skull was fractured and on the 10th he died, without having regained consciousness.

Mr. Kerr was a well-known artist. While his permanent residence was in St. Louis, he has painted at Washington, D. C., Detroit, Cincinnati, Columbus, and other cities. Among his portraits in St. Louis were those of ex-Mayor Walbridge, Rev. Dr. Schuyler, Mrs. Cleveland, and others. The portrait of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, now in the chapel of Gallaudet College, which was exhibited at the World's Fair, in 1893, and later presented to the college, was his work.

The burial service was held in the Bofinger Memorial Chapel, with Rev. Clond officiating, on Easter Sunday, at 6:30 A.M. Despit the early hour, many of his friends came to pay their last respects. The coffin was hidden under a bank of flowers, last tributes of loving friends. The body was shipped to Mount Vernon, Ind., for interment.

Miss Herdman spent her Easter at her home in Taylorsville, Ill. She reports a pleasant time.

Miss Steidemann will go before the Grand Jury as an interpreter in the Meyer case. Meyer will be remembered as the deaf-mute who caused the arrest of two hearing men who robbed him of \$30. They are at present out on \$1,000 bond.

The Boat Club lately talked about seems to have become an actual reality, and the "best girls" of the members of said club are already deliberating as to what to wear on the first excursion, which will soon be had. The thirty-foot launch will hold a good many without uncomfortable crowding.

The Easter service at the Bofinger Memorial Chapel was very well attended, as the bright and sunny day tempted many out. Rev. Mr. Cloud preached one of his usual fine sermons.

Se. Louis has added another to her silent community in the person of Mrs. Rosson, sister of Mr. Rosson, the rising deaf baseball pitcher, now with the Wheeling, West Va., team. We hope to see her often with us.

The writer's attention has been attracted to an article by W. F. Schneider in a recent issue of the *Web-Foot*, the Oregon School paper, opposing the idea that States defray the expenses of State school graduates at Gallaudet College. As a graduate of the latter himself, the writer feels that Mr. Schneider takes a wrong view of the matter.

By the State defraying the students' expenses, he is enabled to devote all his energies to earnest study, without having to worry about the future. He will thus feel encouraged to stay at college the full five years and get a complete education. The State imposes no conditions on him, save that he act as a gentleman; in what way then does he lose his independence, as W. F. S. says? Is he not also spurred on in his ambitions in order to show himself worthy of the trust and confidence the State imposes on him? His ambitions and incentives to industry are thus not diminished but on the contrary, increased.

"The early training in a life of toil and hardship will not be his." Yes, it will. The State provides for him only during college life; time at college quickly passes and at the expiration of the five years the finished student must shift for himself. The college is a school of preparation, and by that is he not better equipped for his life of toil and hardship? It is idle to deny that his college education does not benefit him a very great deal.

W. F. S. seems to consider an early training in a life of toil and hardship essential to the moulding of character and the formation of good habits. If that is the case, how the people *not* of that class, among whom is the father of our country, must be pitted!

We all expect to work for the money we spend, but why refuse aid that will enable us to earn more as a college education will?

As W. F. S. says, Lincoln, Franklin and Garfield had to work hard for an education; does he believe that if Franklin had been offered a free college education, he would have refused, because "an early training in a life of toil and hardship would not be his"? Would Lincoln have refused? Would Garfield? Who knows whether they would have not done even more had they possessed ample means?

As a closing word, the writer can remind W. F. S. of the Garfield Fund at Gallaudet, which has aided many a needy student over a financial crisis and enabled him to finish his education to his future profit. The sums advanced from this Fund are regarded as loans, to be repaid by the student in his own time, and I see no reason why students aided by their States should not regard the sums advanced in the same light.

S.
Richard L. Stewart, formerly of Romney, West Virginia, is at work in Carlisle, Pa.

A Remarkable Timepiece.

A curious clock has been made by a clockmaker, in the city of Warsaw, named Goldfaden who has worked at it six years. The clock represents a railway-station, with waiting-rooms for the travellers, telegraph and ticket offices, a very pretty, well lighted platform and a flower garden in the centre of which is a sprinkling fountain of clear water. Past the railway-station run lines. There are also signal-boxes, signals, light and reservoirs, in fact, everything that belongs to a railway-station, to the very smallest details. In the cupola of the central tower is a clock, which shows the time of the place; two clocks in the side cupolas show the time at New York and Pekin, and on the two outermost towers are a calendar and barometer. Every quarter of an hour the station begins to show signs of life. First of all, the telegraph official begins to work. He despatches a telegram stating that the line is clear. The doors open, and on the platform appear the stationmaster and his assistant. The clerk is seen at the ticket office, and the pointmen come out of their boxes and close the barrier. A long line of people forms at the ticket-office to buy tickets; porters carry luggage; the bell is rung, and then out of the tunnel comes a train, rushing into the station, after the engine has given a shrill whistle, stops. A workman goes from carriage to carriage and tests the axles with a hammer. Another pumps water into the boiler of the engine. After the third signal with the bell the engine whistles and the train disappears in the opposite tunnel, the station-master and his assistant leave the platform, and the doors of the waiting-room close behind them; the pointmen return into their boxes; and perfect stillness prevails till, in a quarter of an hour, the whole is repeated.

This is what Elbert Hubbard says in *The Philistine*, and is worth reading and pondering:—
If the concern where you employed is all wrong, and the Old Man a curmudgeon, it may be well for you to go to the Old Man and confidentially, quietly and kindly, tell him that he is a curmudgeon. Explain to him that his policy is absurd and preposterous. Then show him how to reform his ways, and you might offer to take charge of the concern and cleanse it of all its secret faults.
Do this; or if for any reason you should prefer not, then take your choice of these: Get out, or get in line. You have got to do one or the other—now make your choice.
If you work for a man, in heaven's name, work for him.
If he pays wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him—speak well of him, think well of him, stand by him and stand by the institution he represents.
I think if I worked for a man I would work for him. I would not work for him a part of the time, and then the rest of the time work against him. I would give an undivided time service, or none.
If put to the pinch an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness.
If you must vilify, condemn and eternally disparage, why, resign your position, and when you are outside, damp to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are a part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution—not that—but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part, you disparage yourself.

A Strange Case.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., April 4.—Louis Le Vesque, an eleven-year-old son of F. Le Vesque, a gardener living on the Sunfish Lake road, just out of the city limits, St. Paul, has lost his hearing as the result of a trivial injury.
The boy went to the barn Tuesday and caught a large rooster. He was carrying it into the house when the bird pecked him viciously on the ear.
The wound was dressed by the boy's mother and the incident was forgotten. Saturday last the boy's ear began to fester and by Sunday an abscess had formed.
The hearing is entirely gone and the boy will never recover it.

William K. Chase, for thirty or more years a leading spirit among the deaf of New England, died at his home in Winsted, Ct., last week.
Miss Esther Hunter, of Bridgeport, Ct., died of consumption, on Thursday, April 9th, and was buried on Easter Gilbert Marshall was one of the pall-bearers.

Some dairymen spend enough time weeping over spilled milk to buy a whole cow.
The American hog has rooted his way into nearly every corner of the civilized world. No country dare go to war without him.

A wagon that may be easily kept in motion is hard to start again when it stops. So it is with the calf. Don't let him stop growing.

Richard L. Stewart, formerly of Romney, West Virginia, is at work in Carlisle, Pa.

An Interesting Service for the Deaf.

NEW YORK, March 7, 1903.

Editor of the Church Economist:

Dear Sir—Answering your inquiry regarding our services for the deaf, I would say that I preach to them in the sign language myself, with no interpreter. I understand the language. When this fact became known some two years ago I was requested to do this, and the work has grown. I conduct the regular service in our chapel from 7:30 to 8 P.M. Then from 8 to 9 there is a Bible class, taught by Mrs. Rose, who is a deaf-mute. We find the deaf do not say so much about being mutes now days, as most of them can articulate, and therefore do talk. Helen Keller is not deaf, dumb and blind, but only deaf and blind, as she talks quite well.

Our Society of Deaf Members has the use of the church club rooms every Friday night, and greatly prizes this opportunity for social contact, the thing which they miss to so great an extent. As you will note by the card sent you, they have their own organization, attend to all cases of relief, and contribute to missionary objects. Last year they sent \$50 to Mrs. Miller, of China, who has a school for deaf children in China. These members of my deaf congregation are graduates of the various institutions in this and other cities, and are from 20 to 40 years, most of them, some older and some younger. My congregation has recently averaged 54 on Sunday evenings, but at their socials, where Catholics and Jews are welcomed, we have had as many as 200 deaf people present. They have lectures, entertainments, etc., about once a month.

It is a very encouraging work. About thirty have united with our church. Many of them are from some of our fine families in the city and adjacent region. I have some very regular attendants at the service from Brooklyn, Jersey City and all parts of Manhattan and the Bronx. They seem greatly to appreciate the services. I enjoy it, and am rather surprised to find myself in charge of such a unique work. I have an aunt who lost her hearing as a child from scarlet fever, and have known how to sign all my life practically. It was necessary to do some coaching when I undertook to preach, as the vocabulary is different from the colloquial, but it did not take long to acquire all that is necessary for me to preach the same sermon to them that I preach to my hearing congregation on the same day. It is my rule to take one of the sermons of that day to the deaf.

Our service consists of:
1. Silent prayer. (We call it this. It is all silent.)
2. The sermon, about twenty minutes.
3. Hymn—signed by one of the deaf. Some are very graceful.
4. The offering, which goes to their own treasury.
5. The closing prayer.

The little paper which I sent to you, as my opening article sets forth, is a new venture. Our Good Will Work is printed on our own Parish House Press, and as some of the deaf are printers, we made a combination whereby they set up the material for both papers, and the chapel young men print both papers on the press.

Ever cordially yours,
HOWARD AGNEW JOHNSTON.

Sound Advice for Printer Boys.

The printer of to-day must be sober and industrious and if you are deficient in education, especially grammar, you will be the loser. It is true you may secure employment with a house and gradually grow into the work, as it were, but what a beautiful expense to you! If your education is complete a first, why, you can command a good wage at the start provided you know the rudiments of printing, and in a short time you can be earning a weekly wage of from \$18 to \$24. The pay is 40 cents per 1,000 ems.

I recently had a talk with the foreman of the book department of the M. E. Publishing House on this subject, and in the course of his remarks he said that of the hundreds who have worked under him, only one ever succeeded at the first in giving entire satisfaction as a compositor.

The reason for this was that the man in question had been through college and had received a thorough course in English.

A hint to the wise is sufficient. A college education better prepares one for the sharp competition he will meet. The world to-day demands the best service and will pay you well for it. The half-educated youth is not equal to the occasion, and he must step down and go out to make room for him who can fill the bill.—*American Boy*.

A man, like a horse, loses his usefulness when he becomes a chronic kicker.

In nearly all cases it is better to grow into a specialty than to go into it. First learn how and then go in.

NEW YORK.

Easter Sunday Observances.

SOCIAL AND ATHLETIC.

News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Easter services at St. Ann's Church were interesting and impressive to the large congregation of worshippers. In the morning Rev. John Chamberlain administered Holy Communion, at 10:30 o'clock, but by far the greater number attended the afternoon service, the church being well filled. The decorations of the altar and chancel were splendid, consisting of cut flowers, palms and potted plants of various kinds, Easter lilies, tulips and hyacinths predominating, and for this excellent arrangement credit should be given to Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. Tobin, Mrs. Brown, the Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce, Lizzie Morreless, Carrie Kietel, and William Scott Bartlett Abrams.

The afternoon service began with a hymn, "Christ is Risen To-day," in concerted signs by a vested choir, consisting of Misses Alice Judge, Gertrude Turner, Mabel Pearce and Violet Pearce. Mr. John H. Keiser, lay reader, officiated, and proceeded with the order of Evening Prayer. After the Collect and Epistle for the day had been read, the choir rendered "Angels Roll the Rock Away" in signs, and then followed the Lesson. Mr. Keiser chose his text from Corinthians I, and then delivered in clear and forcible signs a most eloquent sermon on the subject "Christ is Risen To-day." Never before has Mr. Keiser shown himself to such advantage as on this occasion, and there is a future full of bright promise in store for him.

The notices were then read, the most important item being that Rt. Rev. Bishop Henry C. Potter would visit St. Ann's on the evening of May 10th, at 8 o'clock, to administer the rite of confirmation. It is hoped that all deaf-mutes desirous of being confirmed on this visitation of the Bishop, will notify Rev. Dr. Chamberlain or Mr. Keiser at an early date.

After the close of the Evening Prayer the choir rendered the Doxology, and the service thereafter ended. The Flower Committee then distributed among the congregation the numerous potted plants and cut flowers, and it was a happy throng that wended its way homeward.

The next day, Monday, several of the leading New York dailies had accounts of the Easter services at St. Ann's, and some of them had an excellent likeness of Mr. Keiser to embellish their articles.

Easter Sunday brought an unusually large number of the deaf, to the Easter services at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church. The pulpit was beautifully and generously decorated with lilies and palms, and there was a glow of joyous feeling in the spirit of the hour. Dr. Johnston's text was from St. Matthew 6: 28, "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow," an outline of which already appears in the *Presbyterian Messenger*. A choir composed of six young ladies, rendered with grace, and in a most impressive manner, the hymn, "Angels Roll the Rock Away." The Bible Class met as usual at eight o'clock, and after a little class work, Mr. E. A. Gruver, Principal of the Lexington Avenue School, spoke for half an hour, his topic being "Practical Advice for the Every Day Life," which was most helpful. Mr. Winslow interpreting into clear and pleasant signs. The same choir of young ladies, with the addition of four young men, gave "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," in concert, and the evening closed with the Lord's Prayer, by Mr. James Aven, and the Doxology, in which all joined.

The Deaf-Mutes Union League held a business meeting on last Thursday evening, Mr. Frankenheim presiding and Mr. Nubor was at his desk. The meeting was one of the most orderly and best attended the club ever held. Mr. Jacques Loew, the well-known globe-trotter and decorated by the kings of Continental Europe, and who was shipwrecked off a coast of South America in a terrible storm, was admitted as a member. His wife was a Sonneborn and a former pupil in the old 44th Street School. Mr. Leopold Kohn was also admitted. He has been in this country only a few months, having come from Austria and two days after having landed on these shores, secured a lucrative place with a leading firm of jewelers on Maiden Lane. He is a gentleman of polished manners and quiet disposition.

Among the Sunday visitors in the rooms at the Union League was Mr. Forbes, a young man, educated in the oral department of the Mt. Airy School, and whose home was in Pittsburgh, Pa. He is an intelligent young man and employed by the United States Steel Company in a clerical capacity. Still another visitor was Robert B. McGinnis, who received an education at the Wright-Humason School, and is a member of the New York Athletic Club. He expressed great pleasure to see so well equipped organization as the Union League, and intimates he may join the swelling ranks.

A regular meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club, of New York, which was held last Tuesday, April 7th, resulted in the election of the following officers: V. De P. Keely, President; J. Aven, Vice-President; E. C. Eisworth, Secretary-Treasurer; A. Baxter, Chairman of the Executive Committee; Samuel Cox and H. Prinsing, Committee. Secretary would be glad to hear from new friends who want to join the club. Address to 239 West 138th Street, City.

The Quiet Five was beaten at Mamaroneck, N. Y., last Monday evening, April 13th, by the Mamaroneck Military School. The score was 25 to 8 in favor of the Military boys. The boys played a rough game during the halves. The players were H. Holmes, H. Heerd, F. Fluhr, G. Wigley, S. Solomon and E. Moeslein. E. Elsworth went there with them. H. Holmes, G. Wigley, F. Fluhr and E. Moeslein played their best, but were unlucky in throwing the ball in the basket.

Bishop Worthington, of Nebraska, confirmed a class of sixty at St. John's Church, Yonkers, N. Y., on the evening of Wednesday, April 8th, of whom two were deaf-mutes—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hookstahl. Rev. John Chamberlain interpreted the service for the benefit of the deaf present.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. L. Pach spent Easter at Lakewood, N. J., visiting their son Stewart who is convalescing from a ten weeks' "tussel" with Pleuro-Pneumonia. Master Stewart will not return to New York until October.

A final basket-ball game will be held on April 25th, at Dr. Savage's Gymnasium. They will play against the Deaf-Mute boys of the Lexington Avenue School. Come and see the final game of the basket ball season.

Luther Taylor was at the rooms of the League of Elect Surds last week. He is looking fine, and as to his pitching arm, the fact that in his first game the opposing team failed to make a run, shows that he is in great form.

Messrs. Gordon Marshall and Hiram Black, of Greenwich, Ct., spent Easter Day in this city. They were at the afternoon services in St. Ann's.

Lewis Herman throws out his chest and walks with his chin in the air nowadays. The reason is that his wife gave birth to a son on Thursday, April 9th.

The wedding of Mr. A. L. Marks and Miss Blanche Keitel has been set for July 5th. Miss Keitel is in Trenton, N. J., on a visit to a sister of Mr. Marks, and will stay a month.

Every one will be rejoiced to know that Mrs. Gallaudet is slowly but surely recovering from her recent illness. At one time her condition was grave, but serious results have happily been averted.

The Silent Five Basket Ball team played the Fishkill team last Tuesday, beating them to the tune of 20 to 2.

An Act of Gallantry.

The train had pulled out from Hoboken heavily loaded. Newark was the first station-stop. In one of the cars, near the door, sat an Italian peasant woman with a babe in her arms, an older babe at her side, and a child of four clinging to her skirt. She was further encumbered with a big, shapeless, and very unwieldy bundle, in a newspaper, tied by a cord. When the train paused at Newark, she rose, baby in arms, two other babies toddling after her, and tried to grasp her bundle, too.

"Madame, allow me to carry that bundle!" A young man, finely dressed, from boots to hat, with an unmistakable air of breeding, touched his hat, and picked up the big package. He also took the fat, dimpled hand of Baby Number Two, and simply, as if he had been assisting his mother, sister, or a friend of his family, escorted the burdened woman down the aisle, and helped her to the platform. She was too bewildered to thank him, as he lifted his hat again, and returning to his seat, resumed his paper. There was the gallantry of a real gentleman. That boy had been well brought up and showed it.—*Christian Herald*.

CHICAGO.

Inspiring Services on Easter.

HEIR TO MILLIONS.

Found a Baby.

Despite the disagreeable weather the deaf community flocked to the M. E. Church to witness Easter offerings and joined the flock in proclaiming the dawning of Easter. The pulpit was adorned with flowers, in fitting symbolism of the resurrection joy. The many excursionists from the neighboring towns came to help swell the attendance. Misses Grace Knight and Fannie Hegg recited "He comes," in chorus. The pastor read from the New Testament about Christ's crucifixion and resurrection. Then prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. H. Rutherford. A hymn "He dies, the Friend of sinners dies," was signed by Mr. William Zollinger. The pastor's text for his Easter sermon was I Cor 15: 12. It was beautiful, solemn and inspiring. The sermon continued to hold the congregation's attentiveness. After the sermon a hymn "All hail the power of Jesus" was signed in chorus by Misses Ruth Zollinger, Cora Jacoba and Kate Dunn. Rev. Hasenstab administered the sacrament of baptism to Miss Emma Josephine McNabney, and a child by the name of Eva Jane Johnson, of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson. And the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was celebrated. The church was crowded to the doors. Rev. Hasenstab is well known throughout the country as an earnest Christian worker, and besides an excellent sign maker, and that he is successful is not surprising to his friends. He is in his 11th year at the First M. E. Church.

There was quite a good attendance at the "Calico Party" of the Pas-a-Pas Club, Chairman Codman in the lead. Only eleven ladies brought their lunches, which were auctioned to get some money to buy ice-cream, Mr. Codman being the auctioneer. One box containing dutch cookings was sold for one dollar, and others at seventy-five cents apiece, and so on. Everybody was filled up with good things to eat. They then amused themselves at dancing and games. A pleasant evening was spent socially.

Mr. Horace Buell, a worthy member of the Pas-a-Pas Club, who lives with his folks at 726 West Sixty-third Court, in Englewood, is a joint heir to the Povie \$14,000,000 estate at The Hague, Holland. His father is one of the nine direct heirs to the property. The father's younger brother, Cooke Buell, a Chicago lawyer, is now in Holland to represent them in pushing the claim to the estate. In a short time the club will be proud of its millionaire member, if he ever becomes one. Mr. Buell is a young man and is working in Poole's printing house, as a Gordon feeder.

Miss Blanche Greene, formerly of Ohio, is in Chicago. Her folks have settled down in the Windy City. Miss Greene says she likes Chicago, and that her friend, Miss Agnes Killeen, had moved back from South Haven to New York, is much to her disappointment.

John F. Lynch, a day foreman in a printing office, and a candidate for the presidency of Typographical Union No 16, fell from the platform of the Elevated road and was instantly killed by a North bound train. Mr. Michael Quinlan, 1512 West Harrison Street, a former pupil of the Jacksonville School, is being held at the Police Station in connection with the affair. He was on the platform at the time of the accident. The police made a mistake in arresting Mr. Quinlan. He did not push the printer off, and he never saw the printer before. It was a pure accident that he was on the platform with him at the same time.

Mr. James Embers, a colored deaf-mute, classmate of Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, at the Indiana School, raised a basket filled with refuse above a garbage box, April 8th, and then discovered a pair of black eyes blinking at him. They belonged to a colored baby girl, who had been thrown into the garbage box beneath the South "L" structure, near Twenty-sixth Street, to perish. The two-day-old infant was taken to the St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, where it died on Good Friday. The police are searching for the parents.

Mr. Geo. E. Morton, president of the Pas-a-Pas Club and Mr. Barrows, president of the Chicago Division of the F. S. D., have passed medical examination satisfactory for admission in different Insurance Companies. It is good that they were accepted, as the two presidents are in possession of enormous bodies like Jumbo and Jingo.

Miss Anna Kritz, a schoolmate and friend of Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, of Council Bluffs, is at the home of her married sister on the South Side. Her home is in Lafayette, Ind. She had been out in the West for several months with her folks, and visited her chum, Mrs. Long recently. She with a party came home two weeks ago.

Almost every graduate of the Illinois School here desires to hold an alumni reunion at the Illinois Institution the coming June, instead of next. There are about thirty graduates living in Chicago, a dozen of them are the members of the Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas Club. They are Messrs. Codman, '78, Seaton, '04, Regensburg, '85, Buchan, '72, and Masdames, Colby, '79, Dougherty, '80, Watson, '80, Codman, '82, Frank, '87, Hasenstab, '87, and Miss Hegg, '97.

The failure of Lord, Owen & Co., one of the largest and oldest wholesale drug houses in the country, was announced last week in a bankruptcy case. Mr. Benjamin Frank has been book-keeper for the firm for many years. The whole matter is in the hands of a receiver.

It is very kind and noble of the F. S. D. to have postponed its meeting from the 18th of April, in order to enable its members to enjoy the Oratorical Contest, which is to be held at a lecture room of the M. E. Church, an Washington and Clark Streets that evening.

Professor Alexander Graham Bell appeared in Chicago last week. The Professor was given a reception at the McCowan Oral School last Saturday.

The building where Mr. Morton Sonneborn was working was totally destroyed to the ground on Saturday evening, April 4th, and Mr. Sonneborn lost his tools. After one week's idleness they secured another building and resumed business.

The many friends of Mr. Marcus H. Kerr were shocked to hear of the accident which befell him in St. Louis. [LATER—He died on Good Friday.]

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cartter and son returned home from a two weeks' visit in St. Louis and Jacksonville, and reported a good time. Chicago Division No. 1, F. S. D., has secured a picnic ground at Lyons, Ill., a few miles from Chicago. Chairman Kispac reported that the date is Saturday, July 11.

Mr. Mike Sullivan's father of Batavia, Ill., was taken suddenly sick and brought to a hospital in Aurora, where he died after a few days, aged 78 years. He willed four acres of land to Mike, and he is planning to sub-divide them into city lots.

Mr. Chas. T. Sullivan reported that his old chum and classmate, Mr. Moses Martindale, died in Elkhart, Ind., April 5th. Mr. Martindale was a resident of Chicago at one time.

A very enjoyable evening was passed at the card party given by the Tutti Frutti Club, which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Frank, Friday evening of last week. The card playing was closed for the season. Mr. and Mrs. Sonneborn won the championship.

Mr. and Mrs. Rothert, of Omaha, Neb., were in Chicago last Saturday and Sunday, and returned home Monday. They reported that the windy city's eggs were the best they ever tasted.

Mr. George Parish returned home from Milwaukee by boat and reported having a good time.

Mr. C. D. Seaton's fair cousin, of Quincy, Ill., surprised him and his folks last week. She was stopping at the Palmer House.

Mr. Clarence Hayman, the late graduate of Columbus School, is earning his bread and butter in Chicago.

It is pleasant to report that Mr. Geo. T. Dougherty's mother is improving.

SPECIAL—Dr. Joseph C. Gordon, Superintendent of the Illinois Institution, died last Sunday, and was buried to-day (Wednesday) Mr. Charles Gillett is now Acting-Superintendent.

CHICAGO.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D. D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm H. Rose.

April 12.—Special Easter Service.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER
APRIL 19TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P. M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P. M.

Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P. M.

Holy Communion.

Lecture in St. Ann's Guild-room, Tuesday evening, April 21st. Welcome to all.

OHIO.

Plenty of Base Ball.

A FAREWELL PARTY.

Brevities.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The schools and shops were closed yesterday and the pupils put in the day as a holiday. This was given in lieu of February 22d, when there was no suspension of school. The respite was enjoyed by both teachers and pupils. In the evening the D Floor pupils were given a social in the girls' recreation hall.

During the afternoon the Independents had a game of ball with the Central High School team, and received their first defeat of the season—22 to 4. The club was crippled in the way of pitchers, both of the regular ones being away, and but for that the result might have been otherwise.

Contrary to expectations, the Independents played the Buckeye Club Saturday, though the afternoon was very raw, making the wearing of overcoats necessary for those who came to witness the game. The game was a victory for the Independents and was a great satisfaction to them, as last fall the Buckeyes just rubbed it on them in a football contest.

The club was to go Granville to-day to play with Dennison University, but a phone message this morning told them not to come, as the grounds were too wet.

The Forest City Club gave a book Contribution party Saturday evening, and in this way secured about fifty books for its library.

The affair was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edam. About fifty people were present, and they had an enjoyable evening passed in various games. Something over ten dollars was realized from auctions and grab-bag sales.

The Akron deaf, with several from neighboring towns, tendered Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Siegfried, at their home Saturday evening, a farewell party. Mr. and Mrs. Siegfried will make Monon, Ind., their future home, much to the regret of their Buckeye friends. They were much surprised to receive several handsome and useful gifts from their friends.

A flashlight picture of the party was taken as a souvenir of the occasion. A fine spread was served before the party broke up.

Thomas Handenuff, of this city, has joined the force in the Colman Felber Baking Co. There are now two deaf-mutes employed by the firm. The other is Mr. William T. Rose, who has been with it for some fifteen years.

Mr. Thomas F. Goldsmith was called to Grove City from Chicago, owing to the serious illness of his mother. He will return as soon as she is out of danger.

Quite a number of the deaf of the city lately have been investing their \$ \$ in homes. The latest are Mr. James Smith, of South Columbus. Miss Fensley has remodeled hers in a manner that the old place is hardly recognizable. Mr. E. T. King has disposed of his property on Wilson Avenue, with a view of securing another in a more favorable neighborhood.

The Wheeling, West Va., correspondent has been misinformed in regard to Mr. Ernest Craig's house in Toronto being quarantined on account of smallpox, and we have been requested to state so. The party quarantined is named Heury, and they happen to have a step-daughter by the name of Craig, but the latter is no blood relation whatever to E. nest. The deaf who wish to call on him need have no fears of finding him "shut in." Moreover, he will be glad to see any of his friends at any time when not engaged.

In the class confirmed on Maunday, Thursday evening, at Grace Church, Cleveland, were two members of St. Agnes Mission. Rev. A. W. Mann was present and interpreted the services.

Rev. Mann conducted a service in this city last night, at Trinity Chapel. He left this morning for Dayton, where he will preach this evening, and on Easter morning in Cincinnati, and in the evening of the same day at Louisville.

Mr. Joseph Neutzling, of the shoe shop, accompanied the remains of an uncle to his home in Meigs County, yesterday.

Mr. August Beckert, Boys' Supervisor, left this morning for Piqua, to spend Easter with his parents. This he has not had the privilege of doing for fifteen years.

The scarlet fever quarantine has been lifted from the Greener house, and the two shut-outs will return home in the morning, having been debarrated therefrom just six weeks.

The chapel services last Sunday were conducted by Mr. Robert Smith, a colored deaf-mute, from North Carolina.

Ellis Jump, the mute mentioned in our last letter as having had

both his arms cut off by a railway accident, survived his injuries for three days.

Governor Nash yesterday appointed Mr. Frank Tyler, a prominent merchant of Clarington, Monroe County, a trustee of the Institution. He takes the place of Hon. George W. Glover, who had been a trustee for two terms. The retiring gentleman filled the position with credit to himself and the institution and leaves with the best wishes of all connected.

The New York baseball club was in Columbus Sunday and Monday, playing with the local team. Monday we sauntered into the Neil House and before we knew it ran into Mr. Luther Taylor. He was in good condition and spoke hopefully of his club. He was well pleased with the members, and stated that he was always accorded fair treatment from them. He did not come down to the Institution, because visitors are debarred on account of the small pox prevalent throughout the State.

Mrs. Bert. Wornstaff, accompanied by her mother, came down to Columbus to-day, and to-morrow they will go over to Zanesville, where business will keep them for some time.

The ground around the west front of the main building is being raised to make it conform to the surrounding level.

April 11, '03. A. B. G.

DIED.

Mr. Moses Albert Martindale died at his home near Elkhart, Indiana, on Sunday, April 5th, of pneumonia.

He left a wife and four daughters to mourn his untimely and sudden summons.

Mrs. Martindale has been critically ill, also, but her many friends are all hoping that she will soon recover.

Latest advices are that she is threatened with pneumonia.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

BUFFALO.
First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P. M.; Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A. M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A. M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).
Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P. M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.
In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.
First Sunday of month, 11 A. M. Holy Communion.

Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P. M. Evening Prayer.

Third Sunday, 11 A. M. Morning Prayer.

First Thursday of month, 8 P. M. Ladies' A. I. Society.

All other Thursdays, 8 P. M. Social gatherings.

Church Services for Deaf-Mutes.

APRIL.

19—10:30 A. M. St. Andrew's House, Boston, Mass.

3 P. M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn, Mass.

26—10:30 A. M. St. Andrew's House, Boston, Mass.

3 P. M., St. John's Church, Lowell, Mass.

7:30 P. M., Grace Chapel, Lawrence, Mass.

S. STANLEY SEARING,
Diocesan Missionary,
564 Broadway,
South Boston, Mass.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

APRIL.

19—10:30 A. M.—St. Paul's, Troy.

19—3:00 P. M.—St. George's, Schenectady.

19—7:30 P. M.—Christ, Herkimer.

21—7:30 P. M.—Christ, Oswego.

23—7:30 P. M.—Trinity, Watertown.

26—10:00 A. M.—Trinity, Utica. Holy Communion.

26—11:00 A. M.—Trinity, Utica. Morning Prayer.

26—3:00 P. M.—Zion, Rome.

26—7:30 P. M.—St. Paul's, Syracuse.

Curate (for third time to very deaf parishioner): "I say, what induced you to send for me?"

Deaf Parishioner: "What's he say, Margaret? I can't understand him."

Margaret: "He said why the deuce did you send for him?"—*Harlem Local Reporter*.

You will all be surprised to learn how few words we need to get along on. Take the deaf and dumb, for instance. People used to think, "Mercy! who can expect a deaf child to learn to speak? How can he ever learn enough words to get along on?"

But, just think, uneducated people with perfect senses are usually found to use only about 300 different words in their everyday conversation, while at the very most 3,000 words are all the ordinary educated person uses. So a bright deaf child has only about fifteen words to learn every day in his school course in order to acquire 3,000 words in all.

Have you any idea how many words there are in our language? Well, no one absolutely knows. The Century dictionary contains 325,000 words and the Standard has 300,000 words, but very likely there are more yet.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

In Camp at Great Falls.

BASEBALL GAME.

A News Note or Two.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Kendall Green presents a rather dismal air these few days, while the greater part of the students are away camping at Great Falls. Those who remain behind, when not wandering about town or otherwise occupied, are usually to be seen sitting in the reading room, telling stories, cracking jokes and talking about Callaudet's baseball prospects.

Friday morning, the monotony was broken by a six inning game of baseball by picked nines, captained by Stevens and Hunter, '05. Stevens' team won, the final score being 13 to 9. Lester Rosson pitched the first three innings for Stevens' team, and was opposed by McDonough, I. C. Both did splendid slab work, dividing almost equally fourteen struck outs among themselves. Captain Meunier, '05, of the varsity, then took a hand at pitching for Stevens, and Bonham, K. S., aid similar duty for Hunter's team. The game was attended by considerable wrangling by both captains. Stevens wanted to quit when his side had the game well in hand, in the fourth inning, but Hunter insisted on playing, and undoubtedly would have carried his point had not the proximity to dinner time necessitated a compromise of six innings.

SCORE BY INNINGS: 1 2 3 4 5 6
Hunter's nine 2 4 3 0 0 0—9
Stevens' nine 0 2 1 5 3 2—13
Batteries, McDonough, Bonham and Winters. Rosson, Meunier and Hughes.

The co-eds, chaperoned by Mr. Gaw, spent Friday with the campers at Great Falls. They reported a good time and excellent camp fare.

Mr. Ballin entertained the co-eds and the students remaining here with a short talk on the Single-Tax Doctrine, in the chapel, Saturday evening.

Mr. Lester Rosson, '02, has been a few days on the Green as the guest of Meunier, '05, left for Wheeling, W. Va., Friday evening to report for duty as a member of that city's base ball team.

McDonough, I. C., left Saturday evening for his home in Pittsburgh, to spend a few days with his parents preparatory to joining the Reading, Pa., baseball team.

The O'Stubbs Marshall and the Winemiller factions of the campers had a battle royal at camp Sunday afternoon, and it was not until after both leaders had their clothes almost torn off their backs, and been thrown into the canal that the fight ended. As it now stands, honors are even, but it is not unlikely that there will be another clash ere long.

Appleby, '05, Wheeler, '06 and the reporter, were visitors at camp, Sunday.

April 13, '03 P. T. HUGHES.

Mastering One's Business.

There is a vast difference between the man who follows his business with a servile feeling, giving just as little attention to it as he can and yet obtain a living from it, and the man who masters his business, and with enthusiasm seeks to improve it and ennoble it.

John Curzon, a Polish mechanic, who was presented with a gold medal for his inventions, performed a most extraordinary thing when he succeeded in manufacturing a complete watch in the space of eight hours, and from materials on which most watch-makers would have looked with contempt. It appears that the Czar of Russia, hearing of the marvelous skill of Curzon, determined to put him to the test, and forwarded him a box containing a few copper nails, some wood chippings, a piece of broken glass, an old cracked china cup, some wire, and a few cribbageboard pegs, with the request that he should transform them into a timepiece. Nothing daunted, and perceiving a golden opportunity of winning favor at the court, Curzon set about his task with enthusiasm, and in the almost incredibly short space of eight hours had despatched a wonderfully constructed watch to the Czar, who was so surprised and delighted at the work that he sent for the maker, conferred upon him several distinctions, and granted him a pension. The case of the watch was made of china, while the works were simply composed of the odds and ends accompanying the old cup. Not only did it keep good time, but only required winding once in three or four days.—*Anecdotes and Morals*.

A firm of Boston recently purchased 1,200,000 pounds of copper wire for the various electric railway properties which they control and are building.

WESTERN NEW YORK.

If all goes well, we hope to send frequent letters regarding the doings of our silent friends hereabouts. But as this is our first attempt, and we have not as yet taken notes of what has been going on among them, we cannot promise to make this a very newsy letter.

In Buffalo the deaf-mutes of St. Bede's Mission are planning to give a "Rubber Social" at the Parish House of St. Paul's Church, on Friday evening, April 17th. The admission charge will be three pounds of castaway rubbers, or fifteen cents in the coin of the realm. The committee in charge are promising a very pleasant evening of games, and ice cream and cake.

The deaf-mutes of St. Francis De Sales Society are also to have a "Rubber Social" on the 15th of April, in the hall of the society, at 125 Edward Street. Here, too, a good time is promised. Through unforeseen circumstances, these two entertainments so similar in character, were arranged for at dates too near each other. It is hoped that next year these two societies will get together and arrange their socials so that there will be no unpleasant clash in dates.

Quite a number of weddings among the deaf in Buffalo and Rochester are understood to be scheduled for early this spring. As they come off due notice will be taken of them.

Miss Louisa Border, a member of St. Bede's Mission, Buffalo, has been very sick in a ward at the Erie County Hospital for over two months. Members of the Ladies' Aid Society, as well as some of her old schoolmates at the Buffalo School, have visited her. The Rev. Messrs. Berry and Dantzer have also each administered to her the Holy Communion. Miss Border is able and desirous of seeing her friends on Thursdays.

At the County House, adjoining the hospital, there are also two aged deaf-mutes, Mr. Mason Hiltz and Mrs. Christine Hilbert. If not diseased or suffering from an ailment requiring the constant services of a physician, they should go to the Gallaudet Home.

At Grace Church, Lockport, on Sunday evening, March 22d, Mrs. J. F. Rose, Miss Fanny Leonard, her hearing sister Alice, and about thirty-five other hearing people were confirmed by Rt. Rev. W. D. Walker, D.D., of Buffalo. Mrs. Rose, formerly Miss Josie McDonald, is very happy in her home with her husband, Mr. James F. Rose, and little girl, now nearly one year old.

In Lockport are also Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Stewart. They attended the old Fifth Street Institution, and are always interested to hear of their old schoolmates. Mrs. Stewart was formerly Miss Eliza Jane Kellogg. They are both enjoying fairly good health, except that Mrs. Stewart is troubled with a rapidly failing eyesight.

Our congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. David Newhouse, of Jefferson Street, on the advent of twin sons in the family on the 27th of March. All three were doing well according to last accounts.

Dr. Z. F. Westervelt, of the Rochester School, had an attack of the grip recently, followed by a severe neuralgia in the head that for a time threatened his eyesight. On the advice of the physician, he was ordered to the South, where he went with Mrs. Westervelt.

During his absence, the sad news came of the death of Mrs. Westervelt's mother, Mrs. G. O. Fay, of Hartford, Conn.

Dr. Westervelt is now back to the School, much improved, while Mrs. Westervelt is in Hartford.

Mrs. William Gibbs, of Rochester, who recently fell a distance of 14 feet from the back stoop of the flat in which she lived, breaking a bone in the wrist of her left hand and bruising her face to some extent, has just returned from Sodus, whether she went after the accident, to receive the care of her husband's relatives. She is now about as well as she ever was. She and her husband have moved to a cottage on Gregory Street.

Mr. A. B. Carpenter, of Allen's Hill, was in Rochester recently and visited Mr. and Mrs. Francis.

Mr. Edward M. Oliver has left Rochester and gone to his home in Genesee, to work on a farm.

A sister of Mr. Evelyn P. Wood, died at her home in Syracuse quite suddenly, last week. Her death leaves Mr. Wood and a brother in California the only living members of the Wood family that used to live for years on Merriman Street, Syracuse. Mr. Wood and his daughter, Mrs. Kingsley, are still in Syracuse, and will probably not be home in Rochester until after Easter.

The Annual meeting of Ephphatha Mission will be held in St. Luke's Parish House, Thursday evening, April 30th. The reports of the missionary and the treasurer will be read, and an election of new officers will take place. The meeting will close with refreshments. Only the communicants and regular attendants at the services of the Mission are expected to be present and take part in the voting.

Miss Minerva Naylor, of Atlanta, N. Y., who has been visiting rela-

tives and friends in Rochester for the past month, has returned home. Mrs. Thomas Goodison, of Rochester, has been at her old home in Brockport, for the past three months, caring for her aged mother, who had the misfortune to fracture one of her legs. Mrs. Goodison expects to remain there a little longer.

Miss Bridget Cosgrove, of Canandaigua, N. Y., has moved with her aunt to Clifton Springs, where one of her sisters is now working in the sanitarium located there.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 8, '03.

WEST VIRGINIA.

[Send news for this department to John C. Bremer, 3323 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

This morning Mr. Lester G. Rosson, of Sadlersville, Tenn., arrived here from Washington, D. C., where he had been visiting Gallaudet College again. Although coming here later than the manager of the Wheeling Club commanded, he is in pretty good condition, having done some outdoor practice before reporting. The deaf "fans" are wild over his presence, and have welcomed him very warmly without introduction. He is seen to be untiring in talking baseball to the boys.

Good news to the effect that Mr. Thomas D. Phillips, who ran away from the Staunton (Va.) School for the Deaf in 1862, after being there only four years. This week he bought 35½ acres of good land. Now he has a farm of 235 acres, from which gets \$59.00 every three months or \$235.00 a year rental for part of the farm. His thrifty wife netted \$35.60 from sale of butter since last November. They are residing in a very handsome house, consisting of eight rooms. They have only a seventeen-year old daughter living with them. Their three sons and two other daughters are married. Thomas has been a member of the Baptist Church for thirty-three years, and is highly respected in the town. When a young man, Mr. Phillips was in Wheeling three times.

The Permanent Fund, as a fitting celebration of the 25th anniversary of Bishop Peterkin's consecration, which took place at St. Matthew's P. E. Church on Ascension Day, May 30th, 1878, has become active among the local deaf this week. The present fund amounts to about \$22,000.00; a raise a \$29,000.00 will be needed. The celebration will occur next May 21st, and Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, will attend it, provided nothing happens. He is a great friend of the Bishop, who confirmed a deaf-mute for the first time several years ago.

Miss Nora Burke, of Romney, has been so busy in house-cleaning for Mr. and Mrs. Abraham D. Hays. She has just sent here a small box of lovely arabians.

The Board of Regents discussed at the Romney School, Wednesday last, the advisability of enlarging the shop building.

Mr. Benjamin F. Ashcraft, of Wyatt, may soon be given a job as lumberman with Mr. Nimrod Courtney, at Monaca, Pa.

It was known here yesterday that in weeding out the South Bend (Ind.) Baseball Club, of the Central League, the deaf outfielder Blodgett was dropped. He lives in Flint, Mich.

A pupil here tells me that he met Gov. White, of our State, at Point Pleasant last Summer, and was surprised to have the great man talk to him by the manual alphabet. The governor has a deaf printer working for him, and that may account for his familiarity with deaf-mutes.—Tablet.

Mr. Patrick Faulkner is again on his feet. He has at the Belmont Mill a deaf companion, named John McKernan, who used to attend the Virginia School during the Civil War.

Mr. Charles Weiner, of this city, was lately promoted to a responsible position, that of "bundler," at Laughlin Mill, at Martin's Ferry, Ohio.

Your scribe was among a class of young persons who were confirmed at St. Matthew's P. E. Church last Sunday evening. He had been under a course of instruction for seven weeks, being thoroughly trained in the doctrines, principles and practices of the Holy Catholic Church.

Mr. Thomas McCreery and wife, of Buckhannon, were in Harrison County, at the death-bed of a near relative, Mr. Joseph C. Nichols. He died Wednesday midnight, and was 86 years old.

Mr. Pearly C. Eller occupies a room on Market Street, near the heart of the city.

Miss Laura Montgomery, of Mr. Olivet, was among the business callers here this week.

J. C. B.

April 11, 1903.

A Land Without Animals.

Japan is a land without domestic animals. It is this lack which strikes the stranger so forcibly in looking upon Japanese landscapes. There are no cows and there are but few horses, and these are imported

mainly for the use of foreigners. The freight carts in the city streets are pulled and pushed by coolies and the pleasure carriages are drawn by men. There are but few dogs, there are no sheep and wool is not used in clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet—there are no goats or mules or donkeys. Wild animals there are, however, and in particular bears of enormous size.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

If there is a man in the world who might restore the placidity of Venice, which has been so disturbed by the fall of the Campanile and the precarious condition of its other famous types of architecture, he is the new American major general who is shortly to relieve Chaffee of the Philippine command. For it was George W. Davis who saved the Washington monument from destruction, and by the application of his ingenuity solved fund mental problems in his unique offhand manner that has baffled the highest engineering skill of modern times.

After the great shaft to the father of his country hand arisen slowly to the height of 197 feet and rested there like a rough factory chimney, an unfinished eyesore for 20 years. Congress determined to complete it and gave the job to the army. Built on the edge of the Potomac marsh, as unstable as the soil of the queen of the Adriatic, the shaft had already leaned five feet out of plumb and nobody could be found to set it straight and insure its permanent stability until Davis, lately a quartermaster, then an infantry captain, volunteered to lift the hundred of tons of masonry back to the perpendicular and build under it a foundation that would permit the lifting of its top to the highest point ever attained by a monument erected by man.

To hold the soft earth in place he built a huge barrel 100 feet in diameter around the base and drove it deep into the earth below the tidal level. He bound together the inclosed mass with piles and braces, weighting it all down with stones and concrete until he had secured a stability that would endure forever. Then he wedged up the monument and put an everlasting foundation under it and finally turned the work over to the engineers under Col. Casey, who eventually set the capstone 555 feet above the earth. Up to this day the great structure has not moved a hair's breadth and frequent inspection demonstrates how wonderfully Davis planned. But as he cannot be spared from Manila to save Venice perhaps it would be as well for the Venetians to come to Washington and study his triumph.—New York Tribune.

Arbor Day Recities.

Arbor Day was started in Nebraska twenty-seven years ago. Ex-Governor Morton was the founder of it.

Forty-four states and territories have adopted Arbor Day, and millions of trees are set out every year.

The first public planting of a tree in honor of the memory of distinguished people took place in Cincinnati, Ohio, several years ago.

Our country has made a great mistake in cutting down so many trees and spoiling our splendid forests. Trees not only make the earth more beautiful to look at and enjoy, but they do a great deal of good besides.

Forests affect climate of a country. They prevent extremes of heat and cold, and the sudden changes in weather that spoil the crops.

Forests help the farmers by forming a wall that protects the growing crops.

More rain falls every year in the forests than in the open field. One-tenth of this rain is caught by the leaves and held, and then dropped down afterwards to the earth gradually. This is better for the soil than if it all fell upon the earth at once.

The carpet of leaves in the forests makes the earth there like a sponge, and it takes up the rains and melting snows and holds them and lets the moisture down into the soil, little by little.

This spongy leaf-mold keeps the ground from freezing so hard there so that it can take up the rain.

Old limbs and trunks of trees and big roots that stood out on the surface stop the water that comes pouring down the hillsides and slowly fills the springs and rivers.

When the forests are cut down and the ground burned over, leafy sponge-like mold is burned too, and the melting snows and rainfalls rush down the hills and do great harm.

Large roots of trees will push their way under ground and into rocks and make little hollow places for the waters to run through, and that keeps the springs open all the year.

If trees are planted in sandy deserts, by and by good soil will be formed where other things can grow. Then people can live in those places.

Trees make the air pure. The

leaves take in impure air which we breathe out. They make it over in their little cells and give it back to us pure air again.

Trees give out a great deal of moisture. A town or city without any trees would be a great deal hotter and drier in the summer time.—Normal Instructor.

The city of Alton, Ill., claims to be the strongest union labor city in the United States, 70 per cent. of its voters being members of trade unions.

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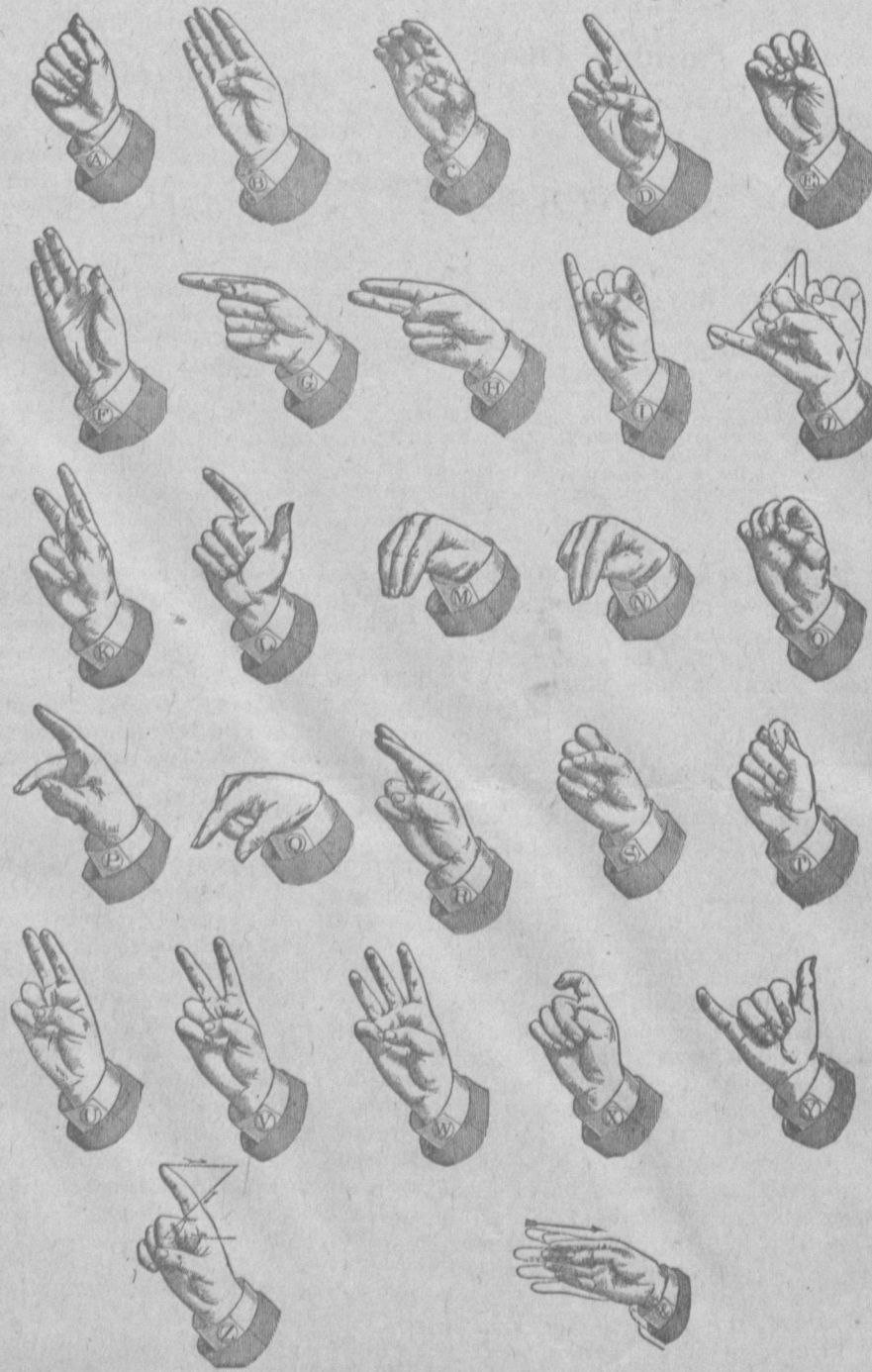


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